



LITTLE GREEN FROGS.

didate was, of all things, a woman! Not

only that, she was young and beautiful,

and she had been to the State University.

and she was a hustler right from the

jump, as they say in Indiana. She went

right out after the votes and when she

cornered a man he might look up or down

or sideways for a little while, but in the

end he'd have to look her square in the

not at all grumpy, even if he was a bach-

elor, was considerably flustrated by this

astonishing interference in his preserves.

If it had been a man he would have known

exactly how to proceed. But a woman!

And pretty! There was no precedent in

politics for such a situation. He couldn't

paw up the earth and tear the air in the

eye and say, 'I'm for you.'

The Story of the Knight and the Little Green Frog.

R. FINNEGAN was troubled with

sursuit and capture of the nimble dollars, time. But now in his gray years the hand that held the reins of great enterprises had begun to tremble. Mr. Finnegan had lost his nerve and had found his nerves.
"What am I goin' to do, doc?" he asked.

'I haven't had a wink o' sleep for three nights, and mighty little for three months, and it's wearin' me out. Now, don't give

"You make it rather difficult," he said, but I have an idea. The trouble with you, Finnegan, is that you take your busiess to bed with you. What you need is something to divert your mind from your affairs. I know you well enough to understand that the ordinary devices for wooing sleep, like counting an imaginary flock of sheep, won't work in your case. It must than he could have got without it, and by bottle trick two or three times before he he something outside of yourself, some thing that will be sufficiently entertaining to hold your attention and be at the same time soothing to the nerves and have a slight hypnotic influence. Now, I want you feel that it belonged to him. to get into a bed every night at 10 o'clock call bell. A nurse will come into your room She will sit down at some place in the room where you can both see and hear her without straining your eyes or your ears, and she will tell you stories. I will supply the nurse. She is fat and fifty, and her face is as devoid of expression as a boiled ham. There is nothing about her, in short, to draw our attention from her voice, which is like the murmur of a mountain brook. While she talks you must keep your eyes fixed upon her chin. That is for the hypnotic effect. And you must forget everything else in the world and listen to her stories. I believe you will be asleep in less than an hour. How does it strike

"Huh!" grunted Mr. Finnegan. "It's ueer prescription, but you're the doctor. How much am I goin' to have to pay for

"You will pay the woman \$10 an evening," answered the doctor. "As for my fee, we will consider that after we see how it not do.

Jemina Peterson, nurse, sedately entered town, and every summer evening the birds call on the Knight and she told him just Mr. Finnegan's room and began her seda- and the bees and the squirrels and other what she thought about it, and although tive ministrations.

ousiness is to talk you to sleep, but you information. For the little green frog a real Knight and a hero and a gentleman must help me all you can by listening with- knew a vast lot about many things. He all relied into one, which isn't always the out thinking. No matter how absurd my knew what the weather was going to be case, as everybody knows. And he was storics may seem you mustn't let yourself reason about them. You must swallow them whole, just as you did your mother's

stories when you were a boy." stories on me, said Mr. Finnegan.

"Possibly, I shall," responded the nurse.

THE STORY OF THE KNIGHT AND THE get what he went after, he put the matter of the girl before the "Fiddlesticks," said Mr. Finnegan to him- little green frog. Unlike most very wise self, but he fixed his eyes on Mrs. Peter- people the little frog had a sense of humor

rected, and prepared to take his medicine. "Once upon a time," she began, "there he cackled. And again, 'Cuh-cuh-cuh-cack! "'Maybe it's funny to you,' said the

of his days and most of his nights to the gilt buttons all down the front, his black "Never-you-mind! Never-you-mind! anhat with the long red plumes spread over swered the little frog, wiping the tears

Cuh-cuh-cuh-cack! Cuh-cuh-cuh-cack! And "He was a Knight of Pythias, or some- the little frog laughed until he fell off of thing," she answered. "But I must ask the limb, and the Knight picked him up

and it's wearin' me out. Now, don't give
me any nonsense about quittin' business
and leadin' the simple life. I can't do it—
not yet, anyhow. And I don't want any
dope, either."

The doctor scratched the end of his nose
and considered. A twinkle came into his

a married man, he lived in a castle on the
hank of the beautiful Patoka River, which
is somewhere in Indiana. It wasn't really
a castle, but being a Knight and very
proud of it, as I have said, he thought he
ought to live up to the part, and so he
called it Castle Thunder. The common
called it Castle Thunder. The common
called it Castle Thunder, he may be the called it castle upside down to see what was in itlottle upside down to see what was in itneople of the town of Jonesburg, hard by, said it was a lot o' name for a two-by-four. And after working the trick he was always bungalow but when the Knight heard what they said he closed one eye and laughed, night the Little Green Frog sent a mosfor he was a politician as well as a Knight, quito friend to wait on this man, sing him and he was both for some reason-it helped a popular song or two and otherwise enterhim to hold his job as County Clerk. It tain him until daylight. The next morning wasn't a very big job as jobs go, but it the man got out of bed on the wrong side, gave him higher rank and more money as the saying goes, and he worked the working the political game and the knight- went to the meeting of the committee. And hood pull, together with sundry other well while the committee was in session trying known devices, he managed to hang on to to decide what to do about a girl the man

"'I don't see,' he said, 'why we should be "But in the course of time a new and so doggone nice about this business. If a very curious idea worked its way into that woman ain't got any more sense than to remote corner of Indiana. One of the out- get into politics she's got to take the concroppings of the idea was an opposition sequences. Anyhow, she ain't such a much, andidate for County Clerk and the can- She'-

stand for any talk about her."

"Hold on here, Bill," put in the Knight,

getting to his feet.

man under the ear, and, being a bit waibly in his legs from the bottles, he went to the

Green Frog had arranged it.

"Now, when the girl heard about this, which, of course she did, she was sorely "And this is where the little green frog troubled in her heart, but she didn't consult And so it was that at the tap of the bell, comes into the story. This little green frog any green frogs or anything else green or at 10 o'clock on the following evening, Mrs. lived in a big oak tree on the edge of the wild folk who understood his language she didn't put it exactly that way, he got Now, Mr. Finnegan," she said, "my vere wont to come to him for advice and the impression that she believed him to be this time next year, where to find the ju- very much swelled up within himself, and he also knew, oh, so very, very much about saw flowers in the middle of the street and human nature, and he was especially wise stars in the day sky. For what she said "You must be goin' to work off some fish in the three most important things in hu- wasn't all. He had looked into her eyes man life-love, the cost of living and poli- and there had seen something that he had never noticed in the county records or any-'Perhaps I shall tell you the story of the "Now the Knight knew the little frog's where else. He didn't know what it was, Queen and the Spanish Mackerel, or the story of the Mermaid and the Educated another story) and whenever he was in Lobster, but this evening, I am going to doubt about anything he would go out to girl and find out some more about it. And



THE PASSING SHOW. Short Sighted Old Gentleman (onwindy day)-Good gracious me, all wearing harem skirts to-day!

that girl's runnin' against me, but I won't politics, and she talked about well, what see it plainer and plainer every the every woman talks about, which never is looked, the answer cluded him. "TII say what I please an' where I politics. And he looked into her eyes and please, Jim Henson, said the man, and saw it again, but still he couldn't under- politicians filled the air with their

"Now the Knight was one of those peo- 'It ain't playin' the game."

"Take that back, Bill, said the Knight. He who when they get hold of a problem just looked up at the sky and s can't be satisfied until they find the an- What's an office more or less. "I won't, says the man, and I'll say wer. He looked into the dictionary and 'heside'the cyclopedia and a lot of other big books, patiently. He didn't know. Res but they didn't help him. Moreover, he didn't know. But he thought he con could interfere the Knight had plugged the had so he did. One that all he got was a headache. And every while he was looking at her, it can evening or so he'd go to see the girl and him all of a sudden, all of a sudden get a fresh start. Yet, though he could he up and told her. And when she had

ing to pressing matters,' she wrote Knight had his arm around her time), 'owing to pressing matters of renal nature I am constrained (be looked at the Knight and the affi state were interrupted for a me am constrained to withoraw from for County Clerk, and I hope all my will give their support to my opponent (business of kisses), Mr.

"Meanwhile the campaign lagged and

Beside what? they said

'Shucks!' they said, "This'll never de

Henson. (Signed) "'ELIZABETH WENTWORK "And out in the big oak tree the Green Freg laughed 'Cuh-cuh-cuh

Cuh-cuh-cuh-cack !" " That wasn't all of the story, for I eterson was going to tell how the was elected unanimously and how the county came to the wedding and happened to glance at Mr. Finness saw that he was sound asleep.

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A TRIAL "Oh, mummy, Fido's tasting me!"

THE SARCASTIC TOURIST.

"Florida in the late winter and early omelet. Dash said eagerly: spring is a delightful place to visit," said John Jacob Astor, at tea beneath a palm at Palm Beach.

"But," said Mr. Astor, "some people

think that in any Florida town for \$150 a day they will get the luxury that we find here, or in St. Augustine, or in "I know a man who, arriving at a kind

of 'busted boom' resort in the hammock lands of Orange County, said to the hotel cierk with a sarcastic smile:

'It's wonderful what havoc time makes."

" 'Yes?' said the clerk, politely. "'Yes. I was thinking,' explained my friend, 'what a magnificent building this hotel was in the circular I saw before

leaving New York yesterday-and, alas!

TOO MUCH SPIRIT.

look at it now!""

"I approve of Easter, but not of egg-

The speaker was Mayor Marshall of Columbus. He resumed: "Easter, the birth season, should be celebrated with the egg, but not with the

nogg. Too many Easter celebrants display the spirit of Dash. "Dash was eating an Easter supper with a friend in a restaurant. The

I friend ordered, by way of a sweet, a rum "'Yes, and I'll have a rum omelet, too -without any eggs."



COMPARATIVE SPEEDS. "Waiter."
"Yes, sir."

"Have you ever been to the Zoo?"
"No, sir; why do you ask."
"I was just thinking how thrilling you'd find it to sit and watch the tortoises whizz by."

son's double chin, as the doctor had di- and he laughed "'Cuh-cuh-cuh-cack! Cuh-cuh-cuh-cack!" lived a Knight who wasn't very big or wasn't very brave, but who was very proud of being a Knight; and when he had a chance he would put on his blue suit with the would put on his blue suit with the would put on his blue suit with the work would be worked. "Never-you-mind! Never-you-mind! Never-you-mind! its top and hanging down behind, and gird from his eyes. 'I-can-fix-it!'

you not to interrupt. When he was at home, which wasn't often, for he was not a married man, he lived in a castle on the frog's 'Cuh-cuh-cuh-cack! Cuh-cuh-cuh-

you ain't big enough to stop me. I tell you stand it. she's no lady or she wouldn't'-

"Now the Knight, being a Knight and it again. She's no'-"And before the rest of the committee

usual way. It wouldn't do. It just would ciest worms and the sweetest flowers, but he stepped high when he walked, and he



WHY NOT? Shinypate—When I was a tiny boy with ringlets they used to call me the big oak tree, along about dusk, and he talked of everything under the sun but Archibald?